What did you do when you saw that I'd gone did you stand very still and did tears come falling?

O you want that picture don't you darling of poor little me standing there bawling? well it's true that I cried but then I went outside and I stood very still in the night and I looked at the sky and knew someday I'd die and then everything would be all right

it's all right
and everything comes
down to this
that everything there ever was
or will be
is all there is

Where did you go once you'd wrote me that note was a weight lifted off of your shoulders did you fly?

O you want that picture, don't you darling of heartless cold me flying not falling? well, it's true that I soared but then I went outdoors and I stood very still in the night and I looked at the sky and knew someday I'd die and then everything would be all right

it's all right
and everything comes
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